

The
Anthem Book

of the
Church of St. Luke and The Epiphany

330 South Thirteenth Street,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Rev. David M. Steele, Rector.

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Foreword.

My dear People :

In response to the request made by the Rector from the chancel the last Sunday in November, enough money has been contributed to make possible the printing of this Anthem Book. Several persons have from time to time expressed a desire to have before them in church the printed words of anthems rendered at the services and even to possess such a book in their homes in order that they might peruse it and thus become as familiar with the words of certain of the anthems, with whose music they are now familiar, as they are with the words of hymns rendered in church with about the same frequency.

I have asked the choirmaster to compile a list of about one hundred anthems. This he has done and he assures me that this list makes up in general the choir's repertoire for these past several years and that, in all probability it will contain all the anthems to be used at services this Winter as well. I have had the words of these copied out and copy prepared for the printer. I have also had the printer's estimate for such a

book and find that it will cost about \$100 for 500 copies. The little volume is to be paper bound. This, of course, means twenty cents a piece.

I have thought it too petty a proceeding to undertake to have these sold one by one at that small price to that large number of persons and so, for the present, these will be distributed throughout the pews in church. So long as they remain in the pews they will, of course, be considered church property and treated as such; which means to say, of course, that they must not be taken away. In any cases, however, in which any persons wish to take them home and keep them there, for their perusal, it will be more than gratifying indeed to find that they desire to do so. But in that case they will naturally want individually to *pay for the books* which thus become their own. If anyone wishes to carry the books away with them, they may feel entirely at liberty to do so by handing twenty cents to the vergier. He will keep the proceeds of such sales in a fund by itself which can be used, if occasion arises, to purchase more books to replace in the pews those carried away in this manner.

D. M. STEELE.

Christmas, 1909.

And I saw another Angel.

AND I saw another angel ascending from the east, having the seal of the living God ; and he cried with a loud voice to the four angels, saying : Hurt not the earth, neither the sea, nor the trees, till we have sealed the servants of our God in their foreheads. And lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms were in their hands ; and cried with a loud voice, saying : Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb. Amen. Blessing and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

Awake up, my glory.

AWAKE up, my glory, awake lute and harp. I myself will awake right early. This is the day which the Lord hath made, we will rejoice and be glad in it.

For now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first-fruits of them that slept. Thanks be to God which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

All praise be thine, O risen Lord,
From death to endless life restored,
All praise to God the Father be,
And Holy Ghost eternally. Amen.

And the Glory of the Lord.

AND the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together ; For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Awake, awake, O Zion.

AWAKE, put on thy strength, O Zion ; put on the beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the holy city ; for henceforth there shall no more come unto thee the uncircumsized and unclean. Shake thyself from the dust ; arise and sit down, O Jerusalem ; Loose thyself from the bands of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of Him that bringeth glad tidings, that publisheth peace, that publisheth salvation ; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth ! Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice ; with the voice together shall they sing ; for they shall see eye to eye, when the Lord shall bring again Zion.

Break forth into joy, sing together ye waste places of Jerusalem ; for the Lord hath comforted his people, He hath redeemed Jerusalem. The Lord hath made bare His holy arm in the eyes of all the nations ; and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God. Hallelujah. Amen.

And all the people saw the thunderings.

AND all the people saw the thunderings, and the lightnings, and the noise of the trumpet, and the mountain smoking; and when the people saw it they removed and stood afar off. And they said unto Moses, Speak thou with us, and we will hear; but let not God speak with us lest we die.

When God of old came down from heaven,
In power and wrath He came;
Before His feet the clouds were riven,
Half darkness and half flame.

But when He came the second time,
He came in power and love,
Softer than gale at morning prime,
Hovered His holy Dove.

Beloved, let us love one another; for love is of God; and everyone that loveth is born of God. If we love one another, God dwelleth in us, and His love is perfected in us.

Come Lord, come Wisdom, Love, and Power,
Open our ears to hear;
Let us not miss the accepted hour;
Save, Lord, by love or fear. Amen.

Ave Verum.

JESU, Word of God, Incarnate,
Of the Virgin Mary born,
On the cross Thy sacred Body,
For us men with nails was torn.

O Jesu, hear us, Son of Mary.

Cleanse us by the blood and water,
Streaming from Thy pierced Side;
Feed us with Thy Body broken,
Now, and in death's agony.

O, Jesu, hear us, Son of Mary.

Behold the days come.

BEHOLD the days will come saith the Lord, that I will raise unto David a righteous Branch, and a King shall reign and prosper. In His days Judah shall be saved, and Israel shall dwell safely; and this is His Name whereby He shall be called, The Lord, our Righteousness. Then shalt thou call thy walls Salvation, and thy gates Praise. And thy children shall be all taught of the Lord, and great shall be the peace of thy children. Then shall the lambs feed after their manner. The lion shall eat straw like the ox. The lamb and the wolf shall dwell together and a little child shall lead them. They shall not hurt nor kill in all my holy mountain.

O Home of fadeless beauty,
Of flowers that fear no thorn,
Where they shall dwell as children,
Who here as exiles mourn.
Hallelujah. Amen.

The Lamb is all thy splendour,
The crucified thy praise,
His laud and benediction,
Thy ransomed people raise,
Hallelujah. Amen.

Blessed Jesu, Fount of Mercy.

BLESSED Jesu,
Fount of Mercy,
We Thy faithful,
In Thy Passion,
All Thy sorrows
Share with Thee.

By Babylon's Wave.

THERE by Babylon's wave, Tho' heathen hands have bound us, Tho' afar from our land. The pains of death surround us; Sion! thy memory still, In our hearts we are keeping, And still we turn to thee, Our eyes all sad with weeping. Thro' our harps that we hung on the trees, Goes the low wind wearily moaning; Mingles the sad note of the breeze, With voice as sad of sigh and groaning. When mad with wine our foe rejoices, When unto their altars they throng, Loud for mirth then they call, "A song! A song of Sion sing, lift up your voices!" O Lord, tho' the victor command, Our captivity sad and lowly, How shall we raise Thy song so holy, That we sung in our father land! Jerusalem, if we forget thee, Let our hands remember not their power and our tongues be silent from that hour. Woe unto thee! Babylon mighty city, For the day of thy fall is nigh! For thee no hope, no pity, Tho' loud thy wail riseth on high! Then shalt thou, desolate, forsaken, Be torn from thy fanes and thy thrones. Then woe unto thee, O Babylon, the mighty!

Be Thou my Judge, O Lord.

BE Thou my judge, O Lord, for I have walked innocently, and my trust hath been also in the Lord. Therefore, I shall not fall. For Thy loving-kindness is ever before my eyes, and I will walk in Thy law. I will wash my hands in innocency, and I will go unto Thy altar, O Lord. O that I may show the voice of thanksgiving, and tell of Thy wondrous works. Amen.

Break forth into joy.

BREAK forth into joy, sing together ye waste places of Jerusalem. For the Lord hath comforted His people. He hath redeemed Jerusalem. The Lord hath made bare His holy arm in the sight of all His people.

Hymns of praise then let us sing,
Unto Christ, our Heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia! Amen.

Christmas Song.

THREE kings have journeyed from the eastern land,
A star hath led them to Jordan's strand, And in Judea
inquire the three, Where the newborn infant king may
be? With gold and myrrh and incense sweet. They
bring the holy child an offering meet. And brightly
shineth the guiding star ; Unto the manger the kings
repair. With rapture on the boy they gaze, And bow
before him in joy and paradise.

O child of man ! hold thee firm and true ; The kings
come hither, O come thou too ! The star of mercy, the
star of love, Shall point the pathway to heaven above ;
And, fail thee gold and incense sweet, Lay thou thy
heart at the Saviour's feet !

How radiant shines the morning star !
Around the Lord what splendors are ;
Who may not bow before Him !
Oh Ray of God, dispelling night,
To darkling souls thou brightest light,
Who faithfully adore Him.

Come, Holy Ghost.

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire.

Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart

Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee of both to be but one,

That through the ages all along,
This may be our endless song :

Praise to Thy eternal merit.
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

Doubt not thy Father's Care.

DOUBT not thy Father's care;
For every grief he finds relief,
And answers every prayer.

Night comes: the sun is lost;
He doth provide, in the Heavens wide,
The gleam of a starry host.

Night comes: the soul is dark;
All joy is dead, all gladness fled,
And life has missed its mark.

Then Thou, the wounded soul,
In that sad hour, with healing power
Dost touch, and makest whole.

Darkness was over all.

DARKNEESS was over all, that hour when they crucified him, our Saviour. It was about the ninth hour, Jesus with a loud voice exclaiming: God, my Father, O wherefore hast thou forsaken me? Having spoken, he bow'd his head and yielded up the ghost. And he exclaimed with a loud voice, crying: Father, now into Thy hands do I commend my spirit.

Every flower that blossoms.

EVERY flower that blossoms fresh from mouldy earth
Sings of resurrection, whispers of new birth.
Every plant that, dying seems to meet decay,
Only waits with patience for an Easter day.

Seeds of promise, scattered over all the land,
Spring to life and beauty, guided by God's hand,
And our souls, more precious, than all earth beside,
Surely shall awaken at some Eastertide.

Then let hearts and voices Easter anthems sing,
Then let allelulias through the glad earth ring,
For our Christ is risen, and beyond the grave,
Over death and sorrow, He is strong to save.

Only wait,
Only wait,
In patience,
For an Easter Day.

Fill the font with roses.

FILL the Easter font with care,
Heap the roses rich and rare,
Round the stately callaset,
Heliotrope and mignonette;

From their fragrance comes a voice,
Bidding Christian hearts rejoice,
Whispering through their lips of bloom,
Christ is risen from the tomb.

Angels with their heavenly tone,
'Mid the sepulchre of stone,
Watched amid the fearful shade,
Where the Crucified was laid.

Said the mourning few who came,
Ere the morning's earliest flame
Met them with the words of cheer,
He is risen, He is risen, He is not here.

Fill the font with roses, with roses, sweet roses;
Fill the font with roses, heap them rich and rare;
Fill the font with roses, with roses, sweet roses;
Fill the font with roses, fill the font with roses rare.

From the rising of the sun.

FROM the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same, My Name shall be great among the Gentiles; and in every place incense shall be offered unto My Name; and a pure offering: for My Name shall be great among the heathen, thus saith the Lord of Hosts.

From Thy love as a Father.

FROM Thy love as a Father,
O Lord, teach us to gather
That Life will conquer Death.
They who seek things eternal,
Shall rise to light supernal
On Wings of lowly faith.

Give ear unto my prayer.

GIVE ear unto my prayer, O Lord my God; and hide not Thyself from my supplication. Attend to me, and hear me; I mourn in my complaint, and make a noise. My heart is sore pained within me: O hear my prayer; hide not Thyself, O Lord God. Amen.

God is my guide.

GOD is my guide, I shall lack nothing. He feedeth me in verdant pastures; He leadeth me by silent waters; He strengtheneth my fainting soul; my steps in righteous ways He guideth, for His most holy name. And though I tread the vale of death's dark shadow, yet shall I fear no ill; for Thou protectest me: Thy rod and Thy staff they ever comfort me. Thou shalt prepare a feast for me, before the face of all my foes; my head hast Thou anointed; my cup it shall be full. Thy mercy and Thy love shall follow me thro' all my life, and I will dwell forever in the house of God. Thy mercy and Thy love, O Lord, shall always follow me, and in God's house will I dwell for evermore.

God so loved the world.

GOD so loved the world that He gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through Him might be saved.

holiest, breathe an evening blessing.

HOLIEST, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want, we come confessing,
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He, who, never weary,
Watches where Thy children be.

Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel guards from Thee surround us,
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.

Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

Hymn of Faith.

WITH all my sorrow's heavy burden ,
Lord, at thy footstool I would kneel;
Thou art my refuge and my guerdon,
For Thou alone canst save and heal.

I pray to Thee, and bow before Thee
While to my heart comes balm so mild,
And heavenly voices whisper o'er me,
Despair thou not, oh! erring child.

Oppressing care from me is taken,
The flower of hope doth bloom once more;
A joy devout it doth awaken,
The dark clouds pass, the gloom is o'er.

And ah! I hear the angels singing,
While visions rise of splendor bright,
Released from bonds my soul is winging
Aloft to Thee, to realms of light.

How lovely are the messengers.

HOW lovely are the messengers that preach us the gospel of peace. To all the nations is gone forth the sound of their words, throughout all the lands their glad tidings.

Thus saith the Lord, I am the Lord and beside Me there is no Saviour.

He, watching over Israel.

HE, watching over Israel, slumbers not nor sleeps.
Shouldst thou, walking in grief, languish, he will
quicken thee.

hallelujah.

HALLELUJAH! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth. The kingdom of this world is become the kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ; and He shall reign forever and ever, Kings of Kings and Lord of Lords.

Hymn of Praise.

SERVANTS of God, in joyful lays,
Sing ye the Lord Jehovah's praise,
His glorious Name let all adore
From age to age forevermore.

Who is like God? So great, So high,
He bows Himself to view the sky,
And yet, with condescending grace,
Looks down upon the human race.

O! then, aloud in joyful lays,
Sing to the Lord Jehovah's praise,
His glorious Name let all adore
From age to age, forevermore.

Holy! Lord God of Sabaoth!
Heaven and earth are full of thy glory!
Hallelujah! Amen.

Holy Spirit, Come, O Come.

HOLY Spirit, come, O come! Send from Thy celestial home The glory of Thy Light Divine.

Father of the poor, descend, Come, O Come! Bounteous giver, constant Friend, Come, O come! Come into our hearts and shine.

Thou, of comforters, the Best; Thou, the soul's most joyous Guest; Thou, all-quick'ning, Saving One; Mid earth's labor, Rest most meet; Mid earth's tempest Calm most sweet; Mid earth's tears, true peace alone.

Come, then, O most blessed Light, Come and fill with radiance bright Hearts most faithfully Thine own.

Thy sustaining grace apart, Every good will fail man's heart, Naught therein but ill have sway; Cleanse Thou all impurity, Pour Thy dew upon the dry, Heal all wounds, all pains allay, Gently the unyielding bend, Warmth into the cold heart send, Guide the Wand'rer in Thy way.

On Thy faithful here below, Trusting in Thy strength, bestow This Thy holy sevenfold grace; Grant them strength that shall uplift, Grant salvation's highest gift, Ever to behold Thy face. Amen.

How blest are they.

HOW blest are they whom Thou hast chosen and taken unto Thee, O Lord! Their memorial is from generation to generation.

Alleluia! Amen.

The Homeland.

THE Homeland! the Homeland! The land of the free-born;

There is no night in the Homeland, But aye the fadeless morn.

I'm sighing for the Homeland, My heart is aching here,
There is no pain in the Homeland, To which I'm drawing near.

My Lord's in the Homeland, With angels bright and fair;

There's no sin in the Homeland, And no temptation there.

The music of the Homeland Is ringing in my ears,
And when I think of the Homeland, My eyes gush out with tears.

Loved ones in the Homeland Are calling me away,
To mansions in the Homeland, And life beyond decay.
There's no death in the Homeland, No sorrow is above;
Christ brings us all to the Homeland Of his eternal love.

In heavenly love abiding.

IN heavenly love abiding, No change my heart shall
fear;

And safe is such confiding, For nothing changes
here;

The storm may roar without me, My heart may low be
laid;

But God is roundabout me, and can I be dismayed?

Wherever He may guide me, No want shall turn me
back:

My Shepherd is beside me, And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh, His sight is never dim,

He knows the way He taketh, and I will walk with
Him.

Green pastures are before me, Which yet I have not
seen,

Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where darkest
clouds have been,

My hope I cannot measure, My path to life is free,
My Saviour hath my treasure, and He will walk with
me.

¶ will lay me down in peace.

¶ WILL lay me down in peace, and take my rest,
for it is Thou, Lord, only, that makest me to dwell
in safety.

Inspirer and hearer of prayer.

INSPIRER and Hearer of prayer,
Thou Shepherd and Guardian of Thine,
My all to Thy covenant care,
I sleeping or waking resign.

If Thou art my Shield and my Sun
The night is no darkness to me
And fast as my minutes roll on
They bring me but nearer to Thee.

A sovereign Protector I have,
Unseen, yet forever at hand:
Unchangeably faithful to save,
Almighty to rule and command.

His smiles and His comforts abound,
His grace as the dew shall descend,
And walls of salvation surround
The soul He delights to defend.

¶ wrestle and pray.

¶ WRESTLE and pray till blessed by Thee, Jesu, my Saviour.

O Jesu, Son of God, I raise
My voice to Thee in Hymns of praise,
For Thy redeeming grace;
Increase my faith, and strengthen me
That I may pray and cleave to Thee!
And while I hail Thy love divine,
O Spirit, make its comforts mine,
The blessings Jesu bought:
Thus great and undivided Three,
May I forever cleave to ye!

I am Alpha and Omega.

I AM Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending, saith the Lord; which is, and which was, and which is to come, the Almighty.

Holy, Lord God of Hosts, Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory; Glory be to Thee, O Lord most High.
Amen

I saw the Lord.

I SAW the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up, and His train filled the temple. Above it stood the seraphims: each one had six wings; with twain he covered his face, and with twain he covered his feet, and with twain he did fly. And one cried unto another, Holy is the Lord of Hosts: the whole earth is full of His glory. And the posts of the door moved at the voice of Him that cried, and the house was filled with smoke.

O Trinity! O Unity!
Be present as we worship Thee,
And with the songs that angels sing,
Unite the hymns of praise we bring. Amen.

¶ I will mention the loving-kindnesses.

¶ I WILL mention the loving-kindnesses of the Lord, and the Praises of the Lord, according to all that the Lord hath bestowed on us. For he said, Surely they are my people, children that will not lie: so He was their Saviour. In all their affliction He was afflicted, and the angel of His presence saved them. In his love and in His pity He redeemed them; and He bare them and carried them all the days of old. So didst Thou lead Thy people to make Thyself a glorious name. Look down from heaven, and behold from the habitation of Thy holiness and of Thy glory. Where is Thy zeal and Thy strength? Doubtless Thou art our Father. Thou, O Lord art our Father, our Redeemer; Thy Name is from everlasting. Amen.

Jerusalem.

“**B**EHOLD, Thy King draws near the city gates!
Go forth, Jerusalem with shout and song.”
And, moved as by one thought the people rise,
And hasten forth, a glad tumultuous throng.

From out their peaceful village
Along the sun-lit way,
The Prince of peace leads onward
A pilgrim band this day.

Then lo! with shout triumphant
They hear the hillside ring,
With shouts of crowds that hasten
To greet their Prophet King.

Hosanna!

Lord, now as we meet Thee, Sing we Hosanna,
Saviour we greet Thee, Lord and King.
Lord, now as we meet Thee, Sing we Hosanna,
Saviour we greet Thee, Redeemer, Lord and King!

He rides as Israel's rulers
Once rode in Kingly state,
The palm-leaves wave around him,
The people throng the gate.

Rejoice, Oh! Golden City!
Let loud Hosannas ring,
While through thy streets He rideth,
Thy Saviour and thy King.
Hosanna! etc.

Jerusalem.

JERUSALEM! Jerusalem! O turn thee to the Lord,
thy God—Oh turn thee, turn thee unto thy God.

Jesu, Word of God Incarnate.

JESU, Word of God Incarnate,
Of the Virgin Mary born;
On the cross Thy sacred Body,
For us men with nails was torn.

Cleanse us by the Blood and Water,
Streaming from Thy pierced side.
Feed us with Thy Body broken,
Now and in death's agony.

Jesu hear us,
O Jesu spare us,
Jesu, Son of Mary!
O grant us Lord Thy mercy. Amen

King all glorious.

KING all glorious, Lord of hosts Almighty, Thou are revealed in victory.

O'er the worlds of light ascended, King all glorious; Lord of hosts Almighty, Thou are revealed in victory.

We pray Thee, leave us not comfortless; but send the great Father's promise on us: the Spirit of truth, Thy Spirit. Alleluia! Amen.

Lord, how long wilt Thou forget me?

LORD, how long wilt Thou forget me,
While in lonely grief I mourn?
And how long Thy face be hiding?
Wilt Thou nevermore return?

Lord, how long must I take counsel,
Having sorrow in my heart?
Foes relentless rise against me,
And no helper take my part?

Lovely appear.

LOVELY appear over the mountains
The feet of them that preach, and bring good news of
peace.

Ye mountains, ye perpetual hills, bow ye down.

Over the barren wastes shall flowers now have possession.

Dark shades of ancient days, full of hate and oppression,

In the brightness of joy fade away, and are gone.

In this age, truly blest more than ages preceding,
Shall the corn never fail from the plentiful ground;

Under the shining sky shall the lambs gaily bound:
Void of fear, undisturbed, safely shall they be feeding.

Then the timorous doves, wheresoever they fly,
Shall not fear any more the hawk's merciless cry.

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming.

Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming
From tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming
As men of old hath sung

It came, a flow'ret bright,
Amid the cold of winter,
When half-spent was the night

Isaiah 'twas foretold it,
The Rose I have in mind,
With Mary we behold it,
The Virgin Mother kind

To show God's love aright
She bore to men a Saviour,
When half-spent was the night

Lord of our life.

LORD of our life, and God of our salvation,
Star of our night, and Hope of every nation,
Hear and receive Thy Church's supplication,
Lord God Almighty.

See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling;
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling;
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor faileth,
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth,
Lord, o'er Thy Church nor death nor hell prevaieth;
Grant us Thy peace, Lord.

Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven,
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven,
Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
Peace in Thy Heaven. Amen.

A Legend.

CHRIST, when a child, a garden made,
And many roses flourish there ,
He watered them three times a day
To make a garland for his hair.
And when in time the roses bloomed,
He called the children in to share:
They tore the flow'rs from ev'ry stem,
And left the garden stript and bare.

"How wilt thou weave thyself a crown,
Now that thy roses are all dead?"
"Ye have forgotten that the thorns
Are left for me," the Christ-child said.
They plaited then a crown of thorns
And laid it rudely on his head.
A garland for his forehead made
For roses drops of blood instead.

Lead me, Lord.

LEAD me, Lord, lead me in Thy righteousness, make Thy way plain before my face. For it is Thou, Lord, only, that makest me to dwell in safety.

Light of the world, we know Thy praise.

LIGHT of the world, we know Thy praise,
The angels and archangels raise,
And all the host of Heaven;
More worthy than our faint hymns,
Whose jarring sound that Glory dims,
Which God to thee hast given;
But Thou didst not disdain to take
Our low estate, or even to make
The tomb Thy resting place;
So thou might bring into our night
The dawn of Thine eternal Light,
To shine upon our face.
Nor death, nor hell, nor sin is Lord,
But Thou, O Son of God.
Thy word is now our sovereign law.
Therefore we thank Thee, and we pray
Thy Light may shine unto the Perfect Day,
On us for evermore.

Lift thine eyes to the mountains.

LIFT thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the mountains,
whence cometh help. Thy help cometh from the Lord,
the Maker of heaven and earth. He hath said, thy foot
shall not be moved. Thy Keeper will never slumber.

Let not your heart be troubled.

LET not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid; ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions. I go to prepare a place for you, that where I am there ye may be also; if it were not so I would have told you. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light. Come unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Ave, Maris Stella.

NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing,
May our eyelids close.

Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sins restrain.

Through the long night-watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

Nature's praise of God.

THE heavens declare with an endless devotion,
The Eternal's glory through all time.
His praise re-echoes o'er earth and o'er ocean,
Hear it, O man, the word divine!

He gave the myriad stars their existence,
And He leads the sun in splendor on,
It comes in brightness, and shines from the distance,
And hero-like its course doth run.

Regard it well all this wondrous creation,
That God so grandly hath unfurled!
Does it not prove by the wise ordination
That He is Lord of all the world?

Of all tho' great or small, He is the donor,
And canst thou unmoved His goodness see?
Thro' Him are all things, so His be the honor,
In him alone thy faith shall be.

The Lord is God, His are earth and the heaven,
'Tis his right hand upholdeth thee!
And he whose word to all things life has given,
Thy father evermore will be.

He is thy Maker, who so wisely e'er leadeth,
Is thy rod and staff, thy strength and stay!
O Love and praise him who ever thee shieldeth,
Whose mercy guards and guides thy way.

No shadows yonder.

NO shadows yonder! All light and song!
Each day I wonder and say, "How long
Shall time me sunder from that dear throng?"

No weeping yonder! All fled away,
While here I wander each weary day,
And sigh as I ponder my long, long stay.

No partings yonder!
Time and space never
Again shall sunder.

Hearts cannot sever:
Dearer and fonder
Hands clasp forever.

None wanting yonder! Bought by the Lamb,
All gathered under the evergreen palm.
Loud as night's thunder ascends the psalm.

Mazareth.

THOUGH poor be the chamber,
Come here, come and adore;
Lo the Lord of Heaven Hath to mortals given
Life forevermore.

Shepherd who folded your flocks beside you,
Tell what was told by the angel voices near.
To you this day is born, He who will guide you,
Through paths of peace to living waters clear.

Kings from a far land, draw near and behold him,
Led by the beam whose warning bade ye come;
Your crowns cast down, with robe royal enfold Him;
Your King descends to earth from brighter home.

Wind, to the cedars proclaim the joyful story,
Wave of the sea, the tidings bear afar,
The night is gone! Behold in all its glory,
All broad and bright rises th' Eternal Morning Star!

On high the stars now are shining.

ON high the stars now are shining,
The night with its darkness draws nigh,
O hear us our Father in heaven,
And answer thine own children's cry;

Who, humbly seeking thy blessing,
Now pray that thy grace may remain,
O make our love pure and holy,
O may we not seek thee in vain.

Tho' bright stars may wander in heaven,
Thou still lookest down from above.
Ah! Jesu, we trust in thy mercy,
And in Thine infinite love.

Omnipotence.

GREAT is Jehovah, the Lord, for Heaven and Earth testify to His great power! 'Tis heard in the fierce raging storm, in the torrent's loud thundering roar. Great is Jehovah, the Lord, mighty is His power! 'Tis heard in the leaves of the forest, seen in the waving of golden fields, in loveliest flower's gaudy array. 'Tis seen in the myriad stars of Heaven. Fierce it sounds in the thunder's loud roll, and flames in the lightning's brightly quivering flash. Yet clearer thy throbbing heart to thee proclaims Jehovah's power. The Lord God Almighty. Look thou praying to Heaven, and hope for grace and for mercy. Great is Jehovah, the Lord!

○ Lord, our Governor.

○ LORD, our Governor, how excellent is Thy Name in all the world! Thou that hast set Thy Glory above the Heavens! Lord, what is man that Thou are mindful of him? Or the son of man that Thou visitest him? Thou madest him lower than the Angels; to crown him with glory and worship.

Oh! for a closer walk with God.

OH! for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heav'nly frame!
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their mem'ry still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

Return, O holy Dove! return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame,
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb. Amen.

○ how amiable are Thy dwellings.

○ HOW amiable are Thy dwellings; Thou Lord of hosts! My soul hath a desire and a longing to enter into the courts of the house of the Lord: My heart and my flesh rejoice in the Lord, rejoice in the living God. Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house; they will be alway praising Thee.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end, Amen.

○ Saviour of the world.

○ SAVIOUR of the world, who by Thy cross and precious blood hast redeemed us, save us and help us, we humbly beseech Thee, O Lord.

○ Zion, that bringest good tidings.

○, ZION, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain. O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!

O that Birth, forever blessed,
When the Virgin, full of grace,
By the Holy Ghost conceiving,
Bare the Saviour of our race,
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
First revealed His sacred Face,
Evermore and evermore.

Of the Father's Love begotten
E'er the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega,
He the Source, the ending He,
Of the things that are, that have been
And that future years shall see,
Evermore and evermore.

Alleluia, Amen.

O'er all is quiet reigning.

O'ER all is quiet reigning,
The sounds of day now cease;
I hear the angels singing
Celestial songs of peace.

From out the forest stealing,
The night her mantle throws
O'er all our care and yearning,
Our bitter pains and woes.

On God cast all thy burden,
He all thy trouble knows
It He will surely lighten
And give thee sweet repose.

The sins of day forgetting,
Of God his grace implore;
Throw off, O heart! thy longing,
And pray to sin no more.

○ come, let us worship.

○ COME, let us worship and kneel before the Lord, and bow down to Him. Come, bow the knee to the Lord, the Lord our maker. For He is our God, and we are the flock of His pasture, and the people of His hand.

⊙ gladsome light.

⊙ GLADSOME Light of the Father immortal, and of the celestial sacred and blessed Jesus, our Saviour! Now to the sunset again Thou hast brought us, and seeing the evening twilight, we bless Thee, praise Thee, adore Thee. Father Omnipotent! Son, the Life-giver! Spirit, the Comforter! Worthy at all times of worship and wonder!

○, day of penitence.

○ DAY of penitence! O day of mourning! Remember how the Incarnate Son of God, nailed to His Cross, hung between earth and Heaven, was put to death by His own people's hands! To save us all from Satan's iron bondage, He bore with patience all these cruel wrongs! O come, O come, let us with hearts and voices utter our grief, and weep beside His Tomb.

Come, let us kneel in sorrow and contrition, before the Cross, which His pure Blood doth lave, Come, rich and poor, offer Him all your hearts, who gave Himself the world to save.

Just as the sea by stormy winds is driven, whose angry waves do hoarsely rage and roar, the people, with madness, to the slaughter are crowding, and shouting, "To death! to death! Crucify Him!"

Striving to save Him, Pilate has vainly labored, His cruel foes thirst for their Victim's Blood: Behold they crown with thorns His sacred Head, beat Him with scourges! and then smite Him on His cheek!

Slowly, ah slowly, drag on the fatal hours; now having drained His bitter cup of pain, the Lamb of God completes His sacrifice, into His Father's hands commends His spirit. Cries with a loud voice, "It is finished," and expires.

◎ come near to the cross.

◎ COME near to the Cross whereon hangs our Redeemer, ye faithful, shed your tears, for your Lord pours His life blood for the world's salvation. O, behold as ye weep, your Lord hung on His cross, the spotless victim, how He bleeds; how He dies; how He drinks to the dregs the bitter cup of sorrow, dying to give us life. Ah, behold what a scene to our eyes is unfolded, with scourges He is torn, with thorns and cruel nails and with spear He is wounded; for us thus sacrificed. Lord, our Redeemer, O hear Thou our petition; bow Thine ear to our prayer; Lord, grant us life eternal.

○ Divine Redeemer.

○H, TURN me not away, receive me though unworthy; hear Thou my cry, behold, Lord, my distress. Answer me from Thy throne; haste Thee, Lord, to mine aid; Thy pity show in my deep anguish. Let not the sword of vengeance smite me, though righteous Thine anger. O Lord, shield me in danger! O, regard me; on Thee, Lord, alone, will I call. O, Divine Redeemer, I pray Thee, grant me pardon, and remember not O, Lord, my sins. Save in the day of retribution; from death shield Thou me, O, my God! O, Divine Redeemer, have mercy; help me, my Saviour!

Praise God in His Holiness.

PRAISE God in His holiness: praise Him in the firmament of His power. Young men and maidens, old men and children praise the Name of the Lord. Let the saints be joyful with glory, let them rejoice together. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Amen.

Passion Chorale.

○ SACRED Head surrounded
By crown of piercing thorn!
O bleeding Head, so wounded,
Reviled and put to scorn!
Death's pallid hue comes o'er Thee,
The glow of life decays,
Yet angel hosts adore Thee,
And tremble as they gaze.

I see Thy strength and vigour,
All fading in the strife,
And death with cruel rigour,
Bereaving Thee of life;
O agony and dying!
O love to sinners free!
Jesu, all grace supplying,
O turn Thy face on me. Amen.

The radiant morn hath passed away.

THE radiant morn hath passed away,
And spent too soon her golden store;
The shadows of departing day creep on once more.
Our life is but a fading dawn;
Its glorious morn has quickly passed,
Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone, safe home at last.
Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall;
Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,
Art Lord of all.

Remember now thy Creator.

REMEMBER now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them. While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, Nor the clouds return after the rain: In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened, And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low. Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was, and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it. Vanity of vanities, saith the preacher. All is vanity.

Say, where is He born.

WHEN Jesus, our Lord, was born in Bethlehem, in the land of Judea; behold from the east to the city of Jerusalem there came wise men, and said; Say, where is He born, the King of Judaea? For we have seen His star and are come to adore Him.

There shall a star from Jacob come forth, and a sceptre from Israel rise up; and dash in pieces princes and nations.

So bright the star of morning gleams,
So Jesus sheddeth glorious beams,
Of light and consolation
Thy Word, O Lord; Radiance darting,
Truth imparting, Gives salvation;
Thine be praise and adoration.

Seek ye the Lord.

SE EK ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts, and return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy, and unto our God for He will abundantly pardon. Amen.

Saviour, Thy children keep.

SAVIOUR, Thy children keep, the day is dying,
And guard us while we sleep, on Thee relying.
The glad light of day dies in golden glory:
Close Thou our wearied eyes from life's sad story.

Blest be Thy holy name for calm at even.
O may we rest on Thee! Our sins forgiven.
Thou art our Hope and Shield! Our joy in sadness.
Faith hath Thy love revealed through this day's
gladness.

The day is past and gone, night gathers slowly;
Thou ever blessed One now keep us holy!
Calm be our rest tonight, while earth reposes;
Be ours the realms of light, when this life closes.

Send out Thy light.

SEND out thy light and thy truth, and let them lead me and let them bring me to thy holy hill. O God, then will I go unto thy altar. On the harp we will praise thee, O Lord our God! Why, O soul, art thou sorrowful? And why cast down within me? Still trust the loving-kindness of the God of Thy strength, and my tongue shall yet praise Him who hath pleaded my cause! Lord our God! Thou wilt save thine anointed, Thou wilt hear us from heaven. Though in chariots some put their faith, our trust is in Thee. They are brought down and fallen, but the Lord is our helper, we shall not be afraid.

Softly now the light of day.

SOFTLY now the light of day,
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free;
Lord, I would commune with Thee.

Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

Thou, who sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity:
O, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus look with pitying eye. Amen.

The sun shall be no more thy light.

THE sun shall be no more thy light by day; neither for brightness the moon by night; but the Lord thy God shall be thine everlasting light, and thy God thy glory. Thine eyes shall see the King, the King in His beauty; they shall behold the land which is very far off.

O God of Saints to Thee we cry;
O Saviour, plead for us on high;
O Holy Ghost, our Guide and Friend,
Grant us Thy grace till life shall end;
That with all Saints our rest may be
In that bright Paradise with Thee. Amen.

The heavens are telling.

THE heavens are telling the glory of God,
The wonder of his work displays the firmament;
To day that is coming speaks it to the day,
The night that is gone to following night.
In all the lands resounds the word,
Never unperceived, ever understood.

The night is far spent.

THE night is far spent, the day is at hand. Now it is high time to awake out of sleep. Let us cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armor of light. Let your requests be made known to God. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Jesus Christ.

O come Redeemer, come and free
Thine own from guilt and misery;
The gates of Heaven again unfold,
Which Adam's sin had closed of old.

All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee,
Whose advent sets Thy people free,
Whom with the Father we adore,
And Holy Ghost for evermore.

Hosanna in the Highest. Amen.

There is a green hill far away.

THERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear.
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of Heaven, and let us in.

Oh, dearly, dearly, has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming Blood,
And try His works to do.

The Lord is my Shepherd.

THE Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, He leadeth me beside the still waters, He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Messiah.

I KNOW that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth.

The Palms.

OVER all the way green palms and blossoms gay,
Are strewn this day in festal preparation,
Where Jesus comes to wipe our tears away.
E'en now the throng to welcome Him prepare.
Join all and sing, His name declare.
Let every voice resound with acclamation,

Hosanna! Praised be the Lord!

Bless Him who cometh to bring us salvation.
His word goes forth and peoples by its might
Once more regain freedom from degradation.

Humanity doth give to each his right,
While those in darkness find restored the light.
Sing and rejoice, O Blest Jerusalem,
Of all thy sons, sing the Emancipation.
Through boundless love the Christ of Bethlehem,
Brings faith and hope to thee for evermore.

Turn Thy face from my sins.

TURN Thy face from my sins, and put out all my misdeeds. Make me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Unfold ye portals everlasting.

UNFOLD ye portals everlasting, With welcome to receive Him ascending on high. Behold the King of Glory! He mounts up through the sky; Back to the heavenly mansions hasting, for lo, the King comes nigh. But Who is He, the King of Glory? He Who Death overcame, the Lord in battle mighty. Of hosts he is the Lord; of angels and of powers; the King of Glory is the King of the saints.

What are these that are arrayed in white.

WHAT are these that are arrayed in white robes and whence came they? These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve Him day and night in His temple. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

Young men and maidens rejoice and sing.

YOUNG men and maidens rejoice and sing,
The King of Heaven, the Glorious King
This day from death arose triumphing.
Alleluia!

Sweet is Thy mercy.

SWEET is Thy mercy, Lord!
Before Thy mercy seat,
My soul adoring pleads Thy word,
And owns Thy mercy sweet.

Where'er Thy name is blest,
Where'er Thy people meet,
There I delight in Thee to rest,
And find Thy mercy sweet.

Light Thou our weary way,
Lead Thou our wandering feet;
That while we stay on earth we may
Still find Thy mercy sweet.

Thus shall the heavenly host
Hear all our songs repeat,
To Father, Son and Holy Ghost;
Our joy, Thy mercy sweet.

○ Holy Night.

○ HOLY night! the stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth.
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till he appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.

Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born,
O night divine, O night, O night divine.
Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night divine, O night, O night divine!

Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by His cradle we stand.
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here came the wise men from the Orient land.
The King of Kings lay thus in lonely manger,
In all our trials born to be our friend.

He knows our need, He guards us from all danger,
Behold your King, before the Lowly bend,
Behold your King, your King, before Him bend.
Fall on your knees, O hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night divine, O night, O night divine!

Bethlehem.

CRADLED all lowly,
Behold the Saviour Child,
A Being holy
In dwelling rude and wild!
Ne'er yet was regal state
Of monarch proud and great
Who grasped a nation's fate
So glorious as the manger bed of Bethlehem!

No longer sorrow,
As without hope, Oh earth!
A brighter morrow
Dawned with that infant's birth!
Our sins were great and sore
But these the Saviour bore
And God was wroth no more,
His own Son was the child that lay in Bethlehem!

Babe weak and wailing,
In lowly village stall,
Thy glory veiling,
Thou comest to die for all!
Thy sacrifice is done,
The world's atonement won,
Till Time its course hath run
O Jesu, Saviour! morning Star of Bethlehem!

The First Nowell.

THE first Nowell the Angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a Star,
Shining in the East, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night. Nowell, &c.

And by the light of that same Star,
Three Wise men came from country far;
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the Star wherever it went. Nowell, &c.

This Star drew nigh to the north-west,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay. Nowell, &c.

Then entered in those Wise men three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there, in His presence,
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense. Nowell, &c.

Then let us all with one accord,
Sing praises to our Heavenly Lord,
That hath made Heaven and earth of nought,
And with His Blood mankind hath bought. Nowell, &c.

What Child is This.

WHAT Child is this, who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King;
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading:
Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through,
The Cross he bore, for me, for you:
Hail, hail, the Word made flesh,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant, King to own Him;
The King of kings, salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
Raise, raise, the song on high,
The Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy, joy for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Adeste fideles.

ADESTE, fideles, laeti triumphantes,
Venite, venite Bethlehem!
Natum videte, regem angelorum
Venite adoremus, venite adoremus,
Venite adoremus Dominum!

Cantat in caelo chorus angelorum,
Cantat aula caelestium,
Gloria, gloria, in excelsis Deo!
Venite adoremus, venite adoremus,
Venite adoremus Dominum.

Ergo qui natus die hodierno
Jesu tibi sit gloria!
Verbum patris, verbum caro factum,
Venite adoremus, venite adoremus,
Venite adoremus Dominum!

